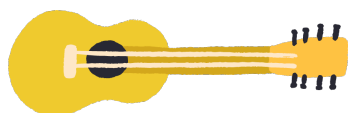


LYRIC SHEET



“Pekapeka Pukapuka (NZ Bat)”

(Claudia Robin Gunn)

Pekapeka rere ahiahi

Didn't see em anywhere, didn't hear anything
Didn't even know their name
Here on this island, in the ocean
At the bottom of a planet in space

But then I took a little listening bug
That senses the frequencies
I went to find out where these little tiny fluffy hidey
Creatures of the night might be

All the pekapeka, pekapeka
The tiny mammals of our land
They are the pekapeka, pekapeka
Smaller than my little hand

Pekapeka rere ahiahi x2

You mightn't see them, you might not hear them
But they're part and parcel of this place
Here on our island in the ocean
At the bottom of a planet in space

Will you take a little listening bug
To gather all the frequencies?
And try and find out where the little tiny fluffy hidey
Creatures of the night might be

Meet the pekapeka, pekapeka
In the hollows of the oldest trees
All the pekapeka, pekapeka
Tiny mammals flying free

This is the pekapeka pukapuka
So everybody can lend a hand
It's the pekapeka pukapuka
All about the tiny mammals of this land

Pekapeka rere ahiahi x 7